

# Brethren Evangelist

"I Am the Way, the Truth and the Life."—Jesus

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## Editorial

### Easter Thoughts

I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, tho he were dead yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

To whom also he showed himself alive after his passion by many infallible proofs, being seen of them forty days, and speaking of the things of the kingdom of God.

Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept.

Death is swallowed up in victory. O death where is thy victory? O death where is thy sting. Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory thro our Lord Jesus Christ.

I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore.

### It Is Worth While

Live nobly, courageously, grandly; for not only do we thus open for ourselves wide vistas of hope, large experience of personal growth, constant increase of moral power, but we also inspire others to live nobly and by so doing set in motion a cumulative spiritual influence the results of which will require an eternity for their summing up. It is the geometrical progression of godlikeness, and there is no reason to believe that it will stop short of infinite duration, or find material limits inside the boundary walls of space.

### The Other Side

Perhaps the most oppressive thought which benumbs the brain is the geometrical progression of ungodliness, and the idea of personal responsibility associated with it. An evil seed soon multiplies a thousand fold. An evil deed swarms a host of its hateful progeny. An evil life gathers an accursed flood in its downward course, and sweeps on under frowning clouds of misery into a limitless sea of despair and death. The fabled upas is a tree of life beside the widespreading, death dealing miasma of a leprous soul.

### The Gospel of Giving

This is the title of a twenty-eight page pamphlet by Brother Yoder. It is an exposition of a much neglected portion of God's Word and should be read by every member of the Brethren church. Our King's Children societies, specially interested in missions, will find the distribution of this pamphlet a very practical and helpful service.

Why should not each of fifteen societies order one dozen of these little books and make a proper distribution of them? Such a service will bear rich fruit in due season. The price is five cents each or fifty cent per dozen. Will you help us sell 500 of these books during the month of April?

### Two New Departments

Two new departments have been added to the paper this week, "The Little People," and "The Christian Life." Under the former will be found each week notes on the topic for our Junior King's Children, and also helpful suggestions as to how they may do service for the Master. The children are a people that must not be neglected. Under the latter department will be found the prayer meeting topic and other matter intended to guide our people into the higher spiritual life. Other new features of the paper are, notes on young people's work, missionary notes, outline studies in the New Testament, and an expository and exegetical section, each in its proper place.

### A New Way to Spell It

A man who had met with many disappointments in life became so entirely reconciled to his lot, that under the instructions of his Master, he learned a new way to spell the word. Instead of *Dis*-appointments, he spelled the word with the letter H, that is, *His*-appointments. This is a very valuable lesson and each child of God may profit by this bit of new orthography. This lesson properly learned may prove a lamp to shine with gentle radiance in other lives. A great deal of time and energy are wasted in worrying over disappointments, which, if accepted in the spirit of the man who made the word read, His appointments, would lead to a life of tenderness and submission. We commend this bit of new orthography to all our readers.

### The True Faith

A celebrated Catholic functionary spent lots of florid eloquence, St. Patrick's day, on the point that Ireland had never declined from the "true faith." Neither has Spain. The recent declaration of a United States Senator that the latter country had set up more crosses in more lands, under more skies, and butchered more people under them than all the other nations of the world combined, furnishes a very vivid picture of this "true faith" and its logical fruits. May the good God speedily deliver the world from this babylon curse.

### Odd Sheep

The smiling, sweet face, gentle old Pope we have in the world just now, sitting on Christ's throne, forsooth, could, it is said, stay the bloody hand of the Spaniard if he would. A fine shephard of fine sheep is he. We are reminded of the dream related by an unpaid pastor in his farewell sermon. He thought he had died and was standing at heaven's gate knocking for admittance. "Where are your sheep," sternly demanded St. Peter. "I thought I left them safely in the fold," replied the disappointed pastor, "but when I looked back behold they were all hogs."

### But One Lesson to Learn

After all life's lessons are not many. Strictly speaking there is but one lesson for each Christian heart, and that lesson well learned includes all others; it is, to do God's will. That covers the whole ground. All active duty and all waiting and all submission is embraced in this lesson. The Christian who from his heart can pray, "Teach me to do thy will," and then follows up his prayer with trustful obedience, has learned the one lesson which is all of life and duty.

### It Comes From Heaven

How cold and lifeless is the old earth so long as the face of the sun is hid behind wintry clouds, and so long as he journeys in the distant world. But when he returns, when he smiles upon barren fields, when he bends in warm effulgence of blessing, when he persuades the softening showers to descend, how quickly we behold the vernal resurrection. It is so with our souls. Heaven bends to us, and love thaws the icy hardness of our hearts, and showers of divine grace water the seeds of truth and nourish the timid upspringing of hope. The promise of fruitfulness soon appears. The bloom of beauty is the natural habiliment of life, but fruitage is the divine ultimate which justifies it all and renders the spring still more lovely because of its promise of the coming harvest.

### Blessed Spring

In how many ways and with what persistent repetition God reminds us that the law of life in his universe triumphs over the interval of death, and must so triumph for all the coming ages. His smile revives the face of nature, and forms of vernal beauty, a new life, a new hope, and a joy like unto the dawn in Eden with melody of birds, the dew of perennial youth, the upspringing of rap-